

IND

BATTLE

ALL BRAND-NEW BATTLE ADVENTURES

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

68
FEB.

10¢

BATTLE

Pr 11-12

YOUR PULSE WILL POUND WITH EXCITEMENT
WHEN...
"WE ATTACK THE COMMIES!"



Let these Champions of Sports Help You Build the Kind of Body You've Always Wanted!



MICKEY MANTLE was so shy, he had trouble just saying hello! He shows you how sports made him "come out of his shell", built his self-confidence and helped him to become a champion! Now Mickey wants to help YOU!

YOGI BERRA used to be called "Fatso"—until he got into all kinds of sports and learned how to play to win! That's how he got the reputation as one of the toughest competitors in major league baseball!

"You're too small and skinny to play championship basketball", they told BOB COUSY. But Bob showed them it's your SPEED and TRAINING that count. Now this great basketball star will share his training secrets with you!

JOE LOUIS was a poor boy—and they tried to push him around. But Joe developed his shoulders, his footwork and timing 'til nobody alive could stay in the ring with him. Now Joe will teach YOU how to defend yourself!

They trained themselves to be Champions...
NOW, they want to do the same for you!

Get Started NOW—for just **10¢**

YOU may be surprised to know this, but none of these great champs was born a hero. They all TRAINED themselves to be great—and now they've joined together to help others do the same!

Yes, these champions want to help you to be a real athlete and look the part! They'll gladly share all their secrets with boys who seriously want to improve. Right at home they'll help you

develop a body that ripples with all the power you'll ever need—iron muscles, strong shoulders, tireless legs and wind. They'll build up your speed and timing. Buck up your confidence, personality and popularity. What's more, you don't need any special weights, bar bells or other expensive equipment to follow their exciting program.

Start Now!

You can start by sending 10¢ for their Championship Training Book *right now!* In it, Mickey Mantle shows you how to step up your batting average... Doak Walker gives you some great passing tips... Bob Cousy tells you how to handle a basketball like a pro... Joe Louis shows you how to fight a guy who's bigger than you. You get all this and *much much more* for only 10¢. And with this little book we'll send you all the details of a Program these great athletes have developed to train you to become a CHAMP.

Well, how about it? Mickey, Joe and all the rest of the champions are waiting to help you—and they'll never let you down. One thing the champions will tell you, though. "Never put off something important!" So fill in the coupon at the right and mail it with your dime, *today!*

The Champions' Program Is...

Used by 406 Athletic Coaches—all routines are medically approved.

Designed for you to train in your own home—no equipment needed.

ENCLOSE
10¢



THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
Dept. A-M-10, 33 West 46th Street,
New York 36, N.Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose 10¢. Please rush me the Championship Training Book by Mickey Mantle, Joe Louis, Doak Walker, Bob Cousy and other great sports stars. Also send FREE literature that tells how the National Sports Council can help me become a top athlete and look the part.

AGE

PRINT NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....

STATE.....

Sports Program

Praised Across the Nation...

"My efforts with your Course were rewarded when out of 1700 boys at my school, I scored highest in our annual physical education tests."

— Errol Glustoff,
Chicago 45, Ill.

"The Course has helped me coach my boys the right way. It stresses the right thinking."

— Rev. James Gilchrist,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

"The Champions not only helped my sons...they also put me in shape."

— Mr. Wm. Enright,
Rooseville, Mich.



THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY

THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL

33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept. A-M-10,

WHEN WE ATTACK THE COMMIES!

THE AMERICANS ARE SOFT, NOT FIT TO WAGE WAR! THEY HAVE WALLOWED IN CAPITALISTIC LUXURY UNTIL THEY ARE AS WOMEN! WE CANNOT LOSE! THE RED ARMIES OF CHINA, STRONG, TOUGH FIGHTING MEN, SHALL SWEEP THE PUNY AMERICAN RESISTANCE FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THE CAMP WAS BIG, STANDING IN A HUGE CLEARING IN THE KOREAN WOODS! IT ECHOED TO THE VEHEMENT WORDS OF THE COMMIE OFFICERS, ESPECIALLY THOSE OF MAJOR YEN, AND IT HEARD THE SOFT GROANS OF THE PRISONERS! THE CAMP WAS LIKE A HUGE, BROODING BEAST, LISTENING, WATCHING THE ANTICS OF THE TINY HUMAN ANTS THAT INHABITED IT!

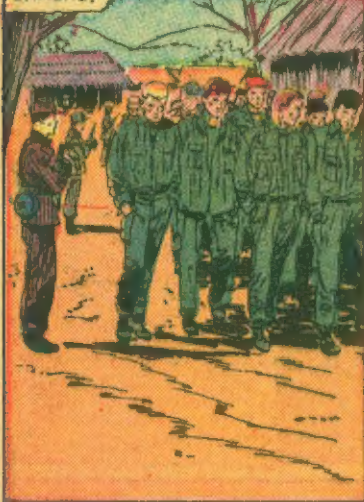


EVERY DAY THEY CALL ASSEMBLY AND WE HAVE TO LISTEN TO THAT NOISY MAJOR YEN AND THE HOG-WASH HE DISHES OUT!

YEAH! BUT THE REDS LOVE IT! THEY EAT IT UP!



THE CAMP THREW OUT ITS LONG SHADOWS SIGNALING THE COMING OF NIGHT! THE PRISONERS WERE HERDED INTO THEIR ISOLATED SHACKS!



THEN, AS THE BLACKNESS CLOSED IN, THE EARTH-BODY OF THE CAMP REVERBERATED TO THE TREAD OF MANY FEET!



AND NEWS TRAVELED THROUGH THE CAMP'S TENSION-RIDDEN SHACKS...



I HEAR A BIG BATTLE'S SHAPING UP!

IN THE MORNING, WHEN ASSEMBLY WAS CALLED, THERE WERE MANY MORE EARS TO HEAR THE TIRADE OF MAJOR YEN!

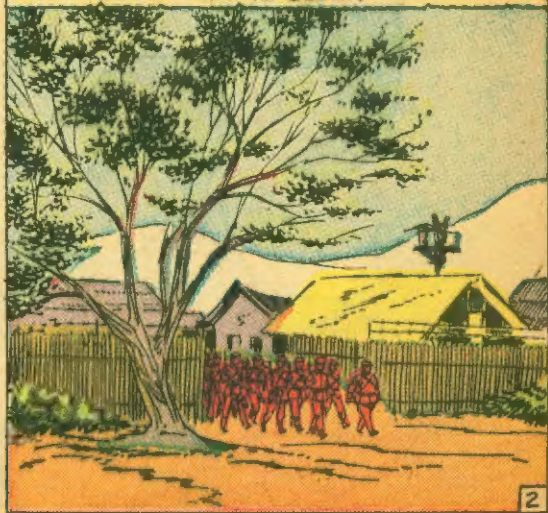


THE AMERICANS ARE SOFT AND NOT FIT FOR FIGHTING! HOW ABSURD THAT THEY SHOULD FACE OUR SOLDIERS! THEY CANNOT WIN! THIS BATTLE WILL PROVE IT! THEY WILL WILT AND RUN AND BE TRAMPLED UNDER COMMUNISTS' BOOTS!

AND THERE WERE MANY MORE MOUTHS TO CHEER...



THE CAMP WATCHED THE CONFIDENT SOLDIERS TRAMP ARROGANTLY OUT OF ITS GATES ON THEIR WAY TO GLORY!



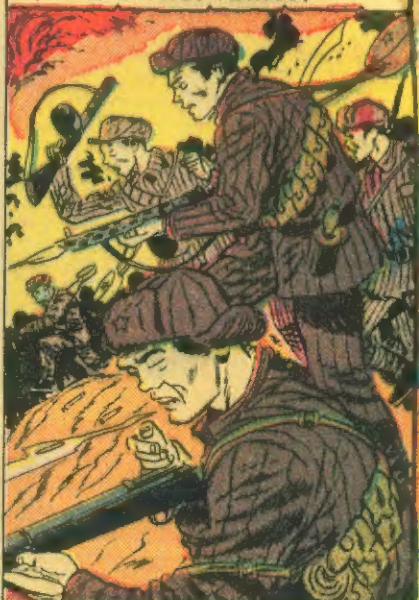
THE CAMP WAS QUIET, TENSE, WAITING!



THEN THE SOUND OF GREAT GUNS SHOOK THE CAMP! BEYOND TO THE NORTH, THE BATTLE HAD BEGUN!



RED HORDES SWARMED INTO THE BATTLE AREA, OUTNUMBERING THE AMERICAN FORCES!



THEN WITH A FURIOUS SHOCK, THE TWO FORCES ENGAGED IN ALL-OUT BATTLE!



FOR A DAY AND A NIGHT THE SOUND AND FURY CONTINUED!



THE REDS FOUND THE "SOFT" AMERICANS SURPRISINGLY RESISTANT TO THEIR INSANE CHARGES!



THE TIDE OF BATTLE SHUTTLED BACK AND FORTH! GRIMLY, DETERMINEDLY, THE AMERICAN FORCES HELD...AND THEN BEGAN TO MOVE FORWARD!

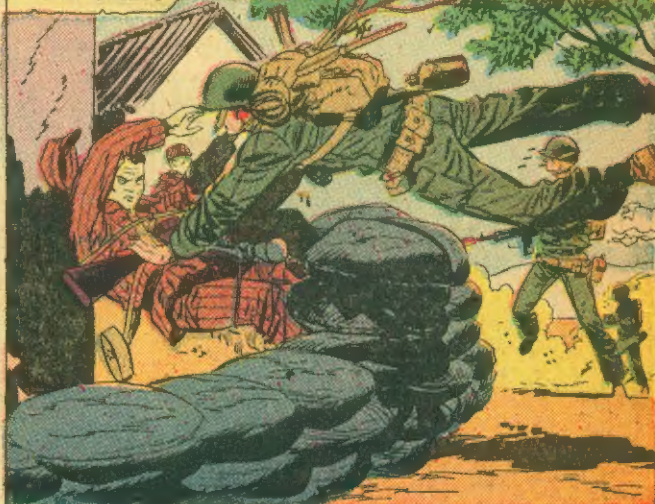


AND THE CAMP WAITED, WONDERING, UNTIL FINALLY THE WOUNDED STRAGGLERS BEGAN TO APPEAR...



WE'RE WINNING!
WE'RE WINNING!

THE SOUNDS OF WAR CAME CLOSER, FINALLY ENGULFING THE CAMP!



RELEASE THE PRISONERS!



THE SOUND OF CHEERING FILLED THE CAMP AGAIN, BUT IN A DIFFERENT TONGUE! THE LAUGHTER OF NEW FREEDOM, OF RELEASE FROM BONDAGE!

THESE COMMUNISTS WILL BE TAKEN BACK TO A PRISONER OF WAR CAMP!

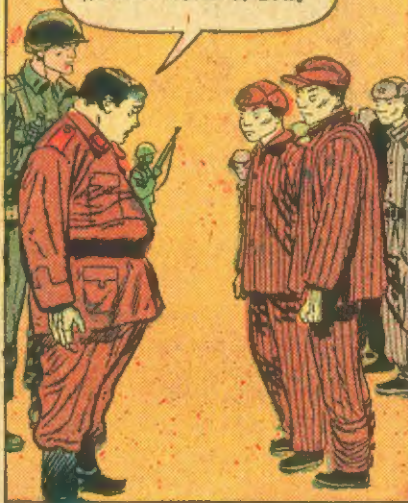


AND AS THEY MARCHED AWAY FROM THE CAMP, THE SOLDIERS LOOKED AT THE MAJOR WITH ACCUSING EYES!



UNTIL HE FELT THE WEIGHT OF THEIR EYES...

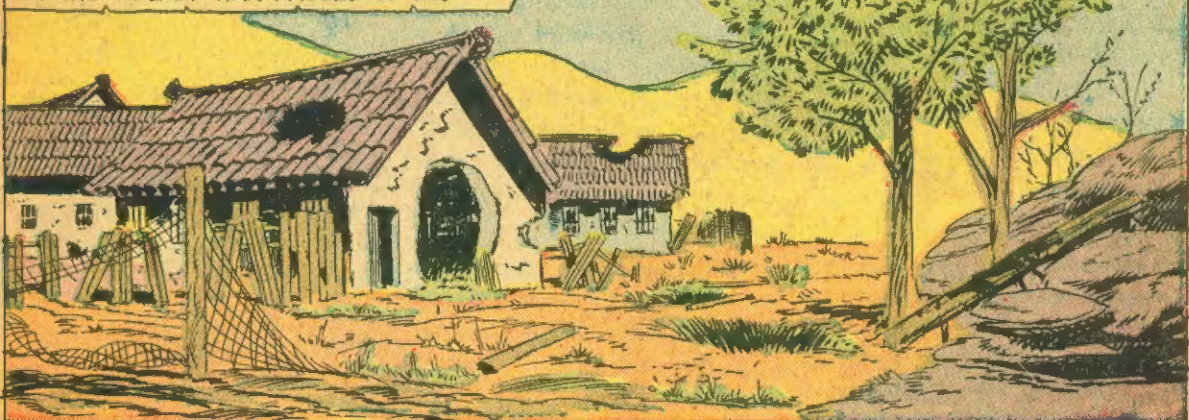
WHAT I SAID I WAS TAUGHT AND TOLD TO SAY! AND I THOUGHT I BELIEVED IT TOO! YET I KNOW NOW THAT AS I SPOKE SOMETHING WITHIN ME TOLD ME THE WORDS WERE FALSE!



I WILL SPEAK NOW THE TRUTH AS I KNOW IT TO BE! WE WILL BE DEFEATED FOR THE AMERICANS ARE STRONG AND FIGHT FOR SOMETHING WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND! WE CANNOT WIN!



THE CAMP STOOD DESOLATE AND BROKEN AS THE TIDE OF WAR PASSED IT BY!



THEN, PRESENTLY FROM OUT OF THE MISTS OF WAR, SOLDIERS CAME AGAIN WITH PRISONERS, AND THEY REPAIRED THE CAMP AND USED IT!



AND IN THE MORNING THE SOUND OF ASSEMBLY ECHOED THROUGH THE CAMP AND A NEW MAJOR STOOD ON THE PLATFORM AND SPOKE...

THE AMERICANS ARE SOFT, LUXURY-WEAKENED PUPPETS OF CAPITALISM! OF COURSE WE HAVE ALLOWED THEM TO WIN SOME SMALL SKIRMISHES WHEN WE WERE GREATLY OUTNUMBERED! BUT THESE SOFT CREATURES CANNOT...



AND SO, THE REDS WERE DECEIVED, AND OUR TROOPS WERE FREED AGAIN AND AGAIN... UNTIL OUR ULTIMATE VICTORY!! UNTIL---

THE END

BLUEPRINT FOR VICTORY

THE Rhine and its ruined bridges lay thirty miles behind and the roads were littered with abandoned war material of all kinds. The Germans had held at the Rhine, and then American arms had crossed it under fire. The final rout was beginning.

Ahead lay Klugenhorst, the key point where the Wehrmacht's Third Headquarters had decided to locate, in an effort to coordinate two hastily-mounted counterdrives to slow down the rapid and victorious American advance. It was a small village, not easily defensible because it lay on mildly rolling ground, but useful to General Von Kretz, because railroads and communication lines ran through it.

The attack on Klugenhorst was assigned to the 141st Infantry Group, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Cam Westover. It was near nightfall as his staff car proceeded up the shell-torn road and halted on the outskirts of Reichsdorf, a tiny hamlet only six miles west of Klugenhorst. Westover leaped out of the car and walked over to the command post.

To the east, the horizon rumbled with the usual German bombardment that did little but provide fireworks.

The Major . . . his name was Franks . . . saluted.

"They haven't moved, sir," he said to Westover. "Just noise."

"They'll move," Westover mut-

tered. "It's our job to move before they do."

"We've got the stuff to do the job," Franks said confidently.

"Yes, we've got the men and we've got the tanks and guns," the Colonel agreed. "The trouble is Von Kretz has all the info."

"We can't read minds, Colonel," Franks said, smiling. "Not even with radar."

Westover nodded gloomily and walked over to a smashed German V-1 installation. In the gathering dusk, it towered up like a giant spider web. To one side, three of the rocket missiles lay on their sides, broken open by shellfire. Curiously, Westover bent over and stared into one of the torn gashes.

"I wouldn't do that, sir!" Franks called out suddenly. "Their fuel is the most powerful explosive known. If anything happened . . .

"It would have happened long ago, Major," Westover said, grunting. "Long Toms smacked into these tin kites." He stood up and glanced at his watch. "Intelligence reports in yet?" he asked impatiently.

Franks handed him a sheaf of papers. Westover ran through them, ripped them to shreds.

"Nothing I didn't know this morning," the Colonel said. He stared eastward. "You know, Franks, if we can't get a man into Klugenhorst before morning, our

goose is cooked."

"I don't get what you mean, sir. We're going through, aren't we?"

"This is the American army, not the German," Westover said, with a smile. "It's easy as pie to take a five-dollar position with a fifty-dollar force. The real trick is to do it with fifty-cents . . . if you get what I mean." He paused. "Do it with economy."

Franks shook his head dubiously.

"We can do it," Westover said. "We've got to do it. Klugenhorst is only a small town, but it's the nerve center of Boche communications. If we can sever those communications, or put them out of action for even fifteen minutes tomorrow morning, we can walk over Von Kretz as though he wasn't there."

"You'd have to be a magician to do it," The Major said.

"I'm not. But Bill Trayne is," Westover said.

"Bill Trayne?"

"Special Intelligence. Cloak-and-dagger division." Again he looked at his watch. "He ought to be here any minute."

At that moment, a dull roar down the road announced that a motorcycle was approaching. Franks saw a helmeted man riding on it, weaving in and out of the endless line of weapons carriers that were moving up to the eastern edge of Reichsdorf.

CONTINUED



DRAW ME

You may win a \$430.00 Scholarship
in Commercial Art!

Draw the space pilot's head 6 inches high. Use pencil. As winner of contest you get a complete art course — free training in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded 45 years ago.

Among all commercial artists today, *one of every ten*, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Many former students are now earning upwards from \$150 a week as commercial artists. Some earn over \$50,000 a year.

Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and valuable art textbooks. Entries for January 1960 contest must be received by January 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing of the space pilot today.

Use 1 coupon — then pass this page on to a friend.

1 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 10949
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your
draw-a-head contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 10949
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your
draw-a-head contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

3 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 10949
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your
draw-a-head contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

NO RETREAT!



THIS WAS FLANDERS FIELD, A BOG OF COLD MUD AND ICY WATER! OUR ARTILLERY BOGGED DOWN AND THE HORSES AND MULES PULLING IT WERE TRAPPED IN THE MIRE AND SHELLED! POISON GAS DRIFTED LIKE SULPHUR OVER THE MUD AND WE FACED THE GERMANS, AN ENEMY WHO HAD DUG IN LONG BEFORE WE GOT THERE! ME? I'M PRIVATE DAVID JONES OF "E" COMPANY WHO WISHES THAT THE YEAR 1918 HAD NEVER COME AND FLANDERS HAD NEVER EXISTED!

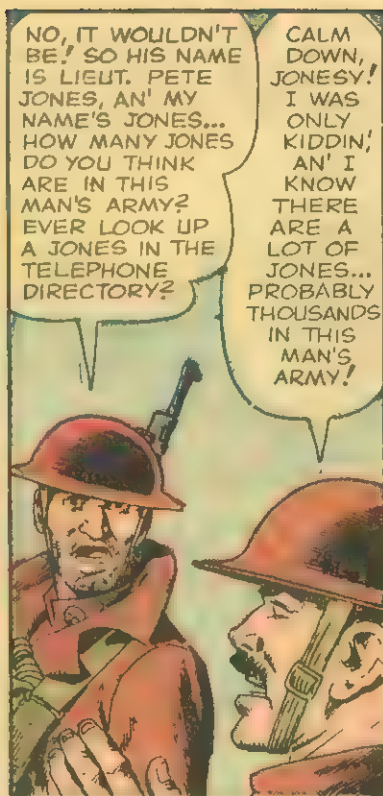


NICE WORK, MEN! BONNER, TAKE THESE PRISONERS TO THE REAR! THE REST OF YOU MEN DIG IN!



THERE GOES
A REAL MAN!
I'D FOLLOW
HIM UP THE
BARREL OF
A HUN
CANNON!

IT WOULDN'T
BE YUH FEEL
THAT WAY
'CAUSE HE'S
GOT THE SAME
NAME AS YOU,
WOULD IT,
JONESY?



NO, IT WOULDN'T
BE! SO HIS NAME
IS LIEUT. PETE
JONES, AN' MY
NAME'S JONES...
HOW MANY JONES
DO YOU THINK
ARE IN THIS
MAN'S ARMY?
EVER LOOK UP
A JONES IN THE
TELEPHONE
DIRECTORY?

CALM
DOWN,
JONESY!
I WAS
ONLY
KIDDIN',
AN' I
KNOW
THERE
ARE A
LOT OF
JONES...
PROBABLY
THOUSANDS
IN THIS
MAN'S
ARMY!



AS A MATTER
OF FACT I
FEEL THE SAME
AS YOU DO
ABOUT THE
LIEUTENANT!
AN' SO DOES
EVERY MAN IN
THE OUTFIT!
HE'S THE BEST
OFFICER AN'
NICEST GUY
ON THE
FLANDERS
FRONT!



HEY, STEIN,
ANYTHING
NEW?

YEAH! PLENTY! JUST
GOT A MESSAGE! NEW
COMMANDER COMIN' UP
FOR THIS SECTOR! GUESS
WHO?



NOT BLACKJACK
PERSHING HIMSELF?

NOPE! WISH IT WERE
HIM! NEW COMMANDER'S
GOING TO BE GENERAL
HORATIO "STONEY"
JONES!



ANOTHER
JONES...

SHUT UP, CHARLIE! YOU DON'T
KNOW 'STONEY' JONES, I DO!
SERVED UNDER HIM IN
FRANCE BEFORE THEY SENT
US HERE, TO FLANDERS! HE'S
THE TOUGHEST, MOST UN-
FEELIN' OFFICER IN THE SERVICE!

YEAH, I KNEW GENERAL HORATIO "STONEY" JONES! AND HE WAS ONE GENERAL I HAD PRAYED I'D NEVER HAVE TO SERVE UNDER AGAIN!

MAN, WE'RE REALLY IN FOR IT NOW!

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID, JONESY! I THINK YOU'RE WRONG!



IT'S A BIG WAR! THE TOP BRASS ARE UNDER TERRIFIC PRESSURE! THEY'VE GOT TO BE COLD AND IMPERSONAL AND TOUGH!

"TOUGH" AIN'T THE WORD FOR IT, LIEUTENANT! STONEY JONES IS MORE THAN THAT! HE'S RUTHLESS AND HEARTLESS! CASUALTIES MEAN NOTHING TO HIM SO LONG AS THE OBJECTIVE IS TAKEN! YOU'LL SEE!



A SWEET GUY, THE LIEUTENANT! HE CAN'T BELIEVE A MAN CAN BE AS HEARTLESS AS THIS GENERAL STONEY JONES! HEY, JONESY, ANY RELATION TO YOU?

IF HE WAS, I WOULDN'T WAIT FOR A GERMAN BULLET... I'D SHOOT MYSELF NOW!



THE NEXT DAY GENERAL HORATIO JONES TOOK COMMAND OF OUR FRONT! WE SAW HIM AS HE WALKED DOWN OUR TRENCH TOWARD HEAD-QUARTERS!

AN EYE LIKE A FISH! HE'S BUCKIN' FOR A BIG RECORD! NO MORE HEART THAN A RATTLESNAKE!



THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND IS BUILDING MEN AND AMMUNITION FOR AN ALL-OUT PUSH HERE IN FLANDERS! OUR WEAK SPOT IS THIS SECTOR! WE MUST TAKE THESE TRENCHES FROM THE GERMANS! THEN WE CAN FACE THEIR ATTACK ALONG A SOLID FRONT! WE WILL ATTACK AND TAKE THIS SECTOR AT DAWN!



THEN, GENTLEMEN, OUR LINE MUST HOLD AGAINST THE GERMAN ATTACK! IF IT DOESN'T... IF THE ENEMY SWEEPS US FROM FLANDERS, ALLIED ARMS MAY VERY WELL LOSE THE WAR, AND THE KAISER WILL DINE IN WASHINGTON!



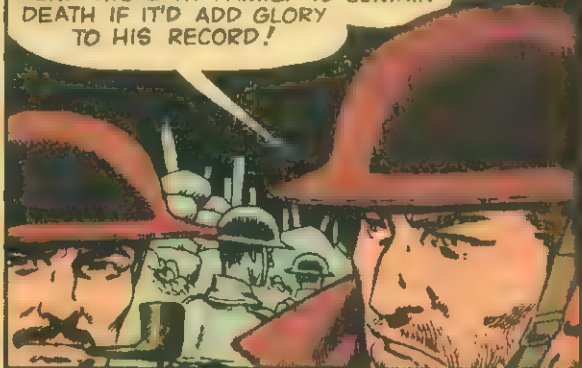
WE RECEIVED OUR ORDERS THAT NIGHT... AN ALL-OUT ATTACK ON THE ENEMY-HELD SECTOR!

THOSE ARE THE ORDERS, MEN! ATTACK AT DAWN!

SEE, LIEUTENANT? JUST LIKE I SAID, THIS GENERAL DON'T CARE ABOUT THE MEN, IT'S HIS RECORD THAT HE'S WORRIED ABOUT, HE'S HEARTLESS!



THAT SECTOR WE ATTACK AT DAWN IS THE TOUGHEST IN FLANDERS AND THE WAY OUR LINES ARE FORMED WE'VE GOT 'EM CUT OFF, SO WHY ATTACK? STONEY'S SO HEARTLESS HE'D SEND HIS OWN FAMILY TO CERTAIN DEATH IF IT'D ADD GLORY TO HIS RECORD!



AT DAWN WE MOVED IN! AS I KNEW IT WOULD BE, WE HIT THE TOUGHEST RESISTANCE YET!



WE FOUGHT IN UNDERGROUND TUNNELS! IT WAS BRUTAL! BUT LIEUTENANT JONES WAS ALWAYS THERE, IN THE THICK OF IT, LEADING US, AND WE LOVED HIM SO MUCH THAT WE WOULD'VE FOLLOWED HIM ANYWHERE!

COME ON, MEN!



WE TOOK THAT SOUTH SECTOR IN TWO DAYS OF FIGHTING! WE WERE SPENT!

THERE ISN'T A MAN CAN EVEN STAND ON HIS FEET! WE'RE DONE IN! MAYBE WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO REST NOW!

MAYBE! BUT I DOUBT IT!



AND MY DOUBTS WERE WELL FOUNDED, FOR AT THAT VERY MINUTE IN H.Q....

THE ENEMY ALL-OUT ATTACK HAS BEGUN! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS IF WE FAIL TO HOLD THEM! GENTLEMEN, THE ORDER IS... NO MATTER HOW HARD PRESSED... NO RETREAT!



"NO RETREAT".. STAND AND DEFEND AGAINST AN ENEMY SUPERIOR IN NUMBERS AND FIRING POWER, WHEN WE COULD HARDLY STAND AT ALL! "NO RETREAT"..



YOU'VE READ THE HISTORY BOOKS, YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED... WE STOPPED THEM, PAYING A HEAVY COST! WE STOPPED THEM AND WE WON THE BATTLE OF FLANDERS!

WE DID IT, MEN! TRY TO GET UP ON YOUR FEET! THE GENERAL'S COMING!

THAT ROTTEN, HEARTLESS, RUTHLESS...



ATTENTIONNNN!

WELL DONE, LIEUTENANT!



I KNEW YOU WERE HERE! I DIDN'T COME TO SEE YOU BECAUSE... WELL, I HAD AN ORDER TO GIVE, "NO RETREAT"! A HARD, RUTHLESS ORDER, BUT NECESSARY! AND I WAS AFRAID, IF I SPOKE WITH YOU...

I UNDERSTAND, DAD!



WE'VE STOOD THERE WITH OUR MOUTHS OPEN! THEN THE GENERAL TURNED TO US AND WE WERE EVEN MORE ASTOUNDED WHEN WE SAW THE TEARS IN HIS EYES!

THESE POOR MEN... WHAT THEY MUST HAVE BEEN THROUGH! WAR IS A HARD TASK-MASTER AND THE ONLY WAY TO WIN IS TO BE AS RUTHLESS WITH OURSELVES AS THE ENEMY IS! FOR, IF WE LOSE, WE LOSE THE MOST PRECIOUS GIFT OF ALL... FREEDOM!



I'VE ALWAYS BEEN PROUD I HAD THE SAME NAME AS THE LIEUTENANT! NOW I'M PROUD I'VE GOT THE SAME NAME AS STONEY... I MEAN, HIS DAD! AND EVERY OTHER JONES IN THE WORLD SHOULD BE PROUD, TOO!



THE END

You'll soon be happy in a great new job...

...earning **BIG** money...

...if you start training **NOW** for success in

AIR CONDITIONING AND REFRIGERATION

You could be earning top pay in months. It's mostly a matter of getting your training now. Your best bet is to be a mechanic in the air conditioning and refrigeration field. This industry is growing so fast that 20,000 newly trained mechanics are needed each year. Over 150 million units are in use; over 5 million new air conditioners, freezers and refrigerators are sold annually. Skilled men are desperately needed for installation and repair work. Be a mechanic! Mail coupon for free success booklets on CTI's amazing new Home Training Plan.



ONLY CTI SENDS PARTS
AND TOOLS TO BUILD A
CONDENSING UNIT!

25
BIG KITS



**You learn fast because you practice
with real equipment — Get experience**

You train at home in spare time. No need to give up your present job; no need to leave home to attend a resident school. CTI sends 25 kits of parts and tools to build a heavy-duty, commercial-type, 1/4 h.p. refrigeration high-side (illustrated above.) You do 10 troubleshooting and service jobs—it's almost like field training!

After assembling and working projects with your unit, you may build an air conditioner, refrigerator, freezer, or milk cooler. All parts and tools are sent without extra charge—they are yours to use and keep.

You can earn cash during your training

Because CTI training is so practical, you'll soon be making profitable service calls. Perhaps you'll work on your own. Or, you may prefer to get a part-time job with a local appliance dealer or air conditioning contractor. You can add to your present income this way. With extra cash, you can buy additional shop equipment, pay your tuition, even bank money.

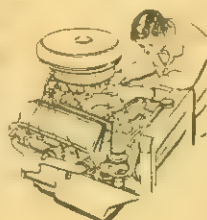


You could go in business and be independent

Own a business—and enjoy independence! Thrill to the satisfaction of being the boss. Give orders—not take them! The refrigeration field is ideal for getting started on your own. You can make friends as you make service calls. In time, you'll have a list of potential customers. You can also sign service contracts with food stores, taverns, restaurants, etc. Ever so many CTI graduates have their own successful shops. Most of them began with nothing more than their new training and pluck. You, too, can start small and grow big. Be a business man!

You could get into the profitable new auto air conditioning field

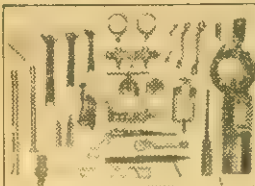
Hundreds of thousands of new cars are being equipped with air conditioners. Auto dealers are advertising for skilled refrigeration mechanics, offering premium pay, to set up service departments. Or, you can go in business for yourself, and contract with auto agencies to do this type of installation and repair. You can make big profits either way.



This is the home of CTI, one of the world's great home study schools. Through this Institute you receive "training you can trust." Over 40,000 career graduates from coast to coast.

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE
1400 Greenleaf Avenue • Chicago 26, Illinois

You get all these quality mechanic's tools



You get special "tools of the trade" as part of your training. Included is a pressure gauge, vacuum gauge and testing manifold. You'll use these tools to assemble and test the condensing unit. Thus, you get not just tools—but equipment to practice with. (Why settle for one without the other?)

You must look into your opportunities

Thousands of CTI graduates (and students) tell us they are getting better jobs, earning more money, working steady. Many are going in business. It is surprising how many report the best benefit of all is that they gained self-confidence. With so much at stake, can you afford to neglect your opportunities? Isn't it worth a few minutes of your time to find out? Just fill out and mail the handy coupon! Be sure to act today.

FIRST GET THE FACTS—THEN DECIDE
Mail Coupon Today for 2 Free Booklets

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE

1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

DEPT. R-627

Send me your two opportunity booklets, Success in Air Conditioning & Refrigeration, and Lesson Sample. Both FREE

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



SITTING DUCK!

THIS IS KOREA! I'M A FLYER,
LIEUTENANT DAN DENBY! I
WANTED COMBAT... SO I'M STUCK
WITH OBSERVATION AND RECON-
NAISSANCE! THE SAME RUN, DAY
IN, DAY OUT, REPORTING ON THE
MOVEMENTS OF THE COMMIE
HORDES BELOW! NOTHING TO
BREAK THE MONOTONY...
UNTIL...

LOW CEILING, LIEUTENANT!
SAME RUN AS ALWAYS?

SAME RUN! I'M
BEGINNING TO FEEL
LIKE A MILKMAN!

MARIA

I WARMED UP OLD MARIA!

WATCH YOURSELF!
FOG AND CLOUDS
ROLLING IN!

I KNOW THIS
RUN LIKE THE
BACK OF MY
HAND! CAN
FLY IT BLIND!

RR
OO
OOOM

I TOOK OFF CLIMBING THROUGH THE SOUP! MAYBE UPSTAIRS IT WOULD CLEARER!



I GOT ABOVE THE MURK! INTERMITTANT CLEAR SPOTS GAVE ME SOME VISABILITY!

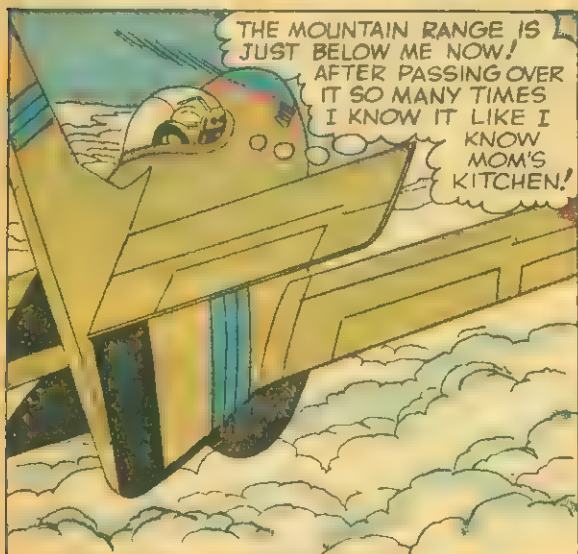
ABLE BAKER TO COCOA-COCOA! DO YOU READ ME! VISABILITY SPOTTED! ENEMY TROOPS CONCENTRATING ON PANDOC FIELD! REPEAT...



A RIFT IN THE SOUP HAD GIVEN ME A GLIMPSE BELOW!! THE FOG CLOSED IN FAST BLOT-TING IT OUT! I FELT AS THOUGH I WERE ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD WITH ONLY THE DRONE OF MY ENGINE FOR COMPANY!

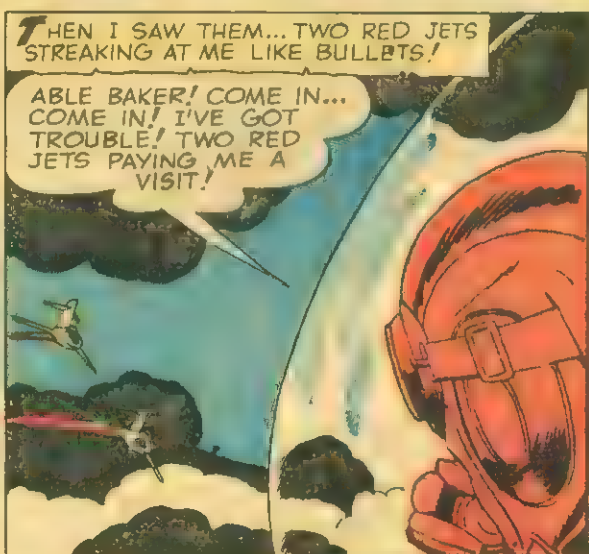


THE MOUNTAIN RANGE IS JUST BELOW ME NOW! AFTER PASSING OVER IT SO MANY TIMES I KNOW IT LIKE I KNOW MOM'S KITCHEN!



THEN I SAW THEM... TWO RED JETS STREAKING AT ME LIKE BULLETS!

ABLE BAKER! COME IN... COME IN! I'VE GOT TROUBLE! TWO RED JETS PAYING ME A VISIT!



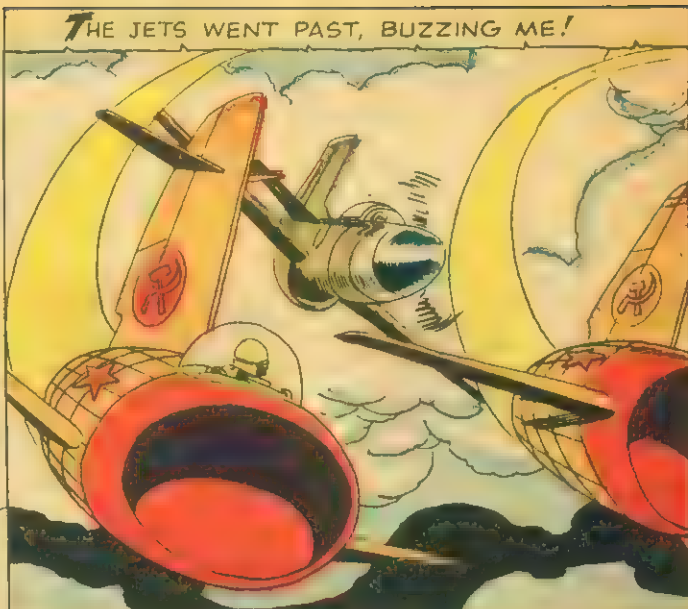
I CUT OFF! THERE WAS NO TIME FOR SPEECHES! THE JETS WERE ON ME BEFORE I COULD WINK! I HEADED DOWN TO THE SOUP!



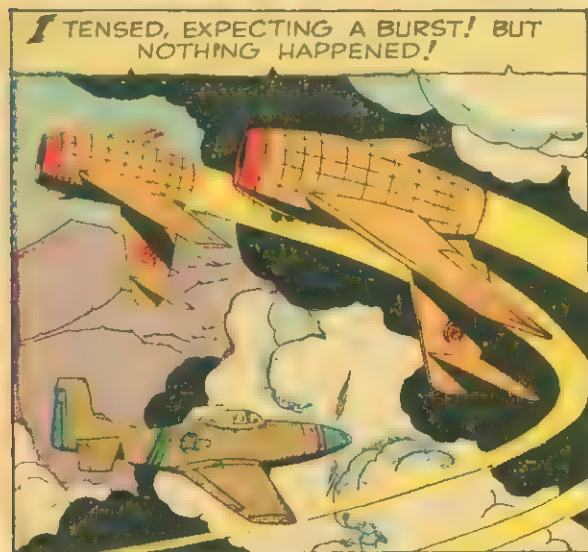


ABLE BAKER!
DAN, CAN YOU
LOSE THEM IN
THE SOUP?

IN THIS CRATE?
ARE YOU
KIDDING? I'M
A SITTING
DUCK!



THE JETS WENT PAST, BUZZING ME!



I TENSED, EXPECTING A BURST! BUT
NOTHING HAPPENED!

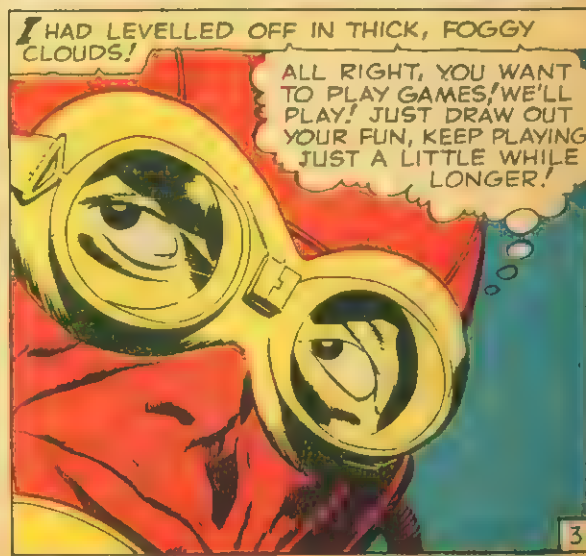


WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



THEY CAME BACK, CIRCLING AROUND ME,
MAKING PASSES BUT NOT FIRING, FLYING
RINGS AROUND ME!

NOW I GET IT! CAT AND MOUSE!
THEY'RE PLAYING WITH ME,
HAVING FUN, KNOWING THEY
CAN TAKE ME OUT ANY TIME
THEY WANT! PLAYFUL
TORTURE!

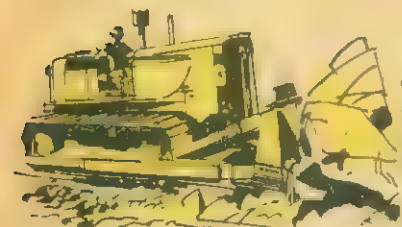


I HAD LEVELLED OFF IN THICK, FOGGY
CLOUDS!

ALL RIGHT, YOU WANT
TO PLAY GAMES! WE'LL
PLAY! JUST DRAW OUT
YOUR FUN, KEEP PLAYING
JUST A LITTLE WHILE
LONGER!

Train NOW as **HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATORS**

PUT YOURSELF IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!



The most tremendous highway building program in history is under way . . . bridges, dams, houses, factories, are springing up all across the nation. . . . The construction industry is booming as never before. And *You* can have a box seat for this greatest show on earth!

You will be trained thoroughly for modern heavy equipment operation. Learn to master heavy equipment such as: tractors, scrapers, graders, carryalls. Engineering fundamentals . . . blueprint reading . . . operating controls . . . diesel engine operation . . . highway construction, etc

If you are between 17 and 45, you can get into Heavy Equipment NOW—regardless of your present position, training or income. Nationwide placement service available upon completion. We help you with financing.



Master Heavy Equipment Operation:

- Tractors
- Scrapers
- Graders
- Rollers
- Bulldozers
- Engineering Fundamentals
- Blueprint Reading
- Operating Controls
- Equipment Operation
- Field Maintenance
- Diesel Engine Operation
- Highway Construction, Etc.

Immediate nationwide placement service available without charge upon completion. Training starts at home.

If age 17 to 45, signify interest at once. Mail coupon below.

SEND FOR FREE INFORMATION

HEAVY EQUIPMENT TRAINING

Northwest Schools, Inc. Dept. 6P-13

11 East 47th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Rush information without obligation.

Name

Address

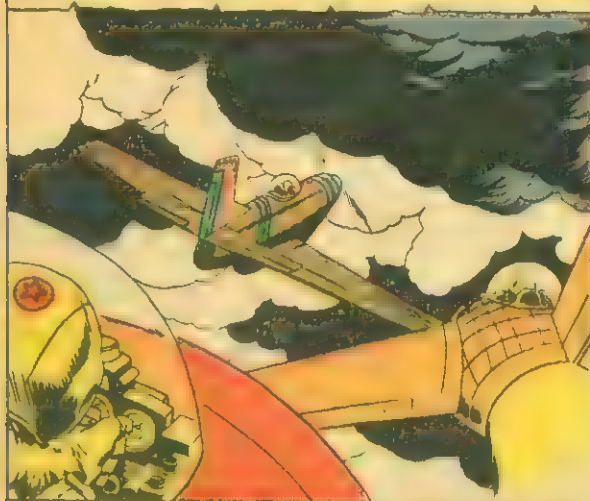
City State

Phone Age

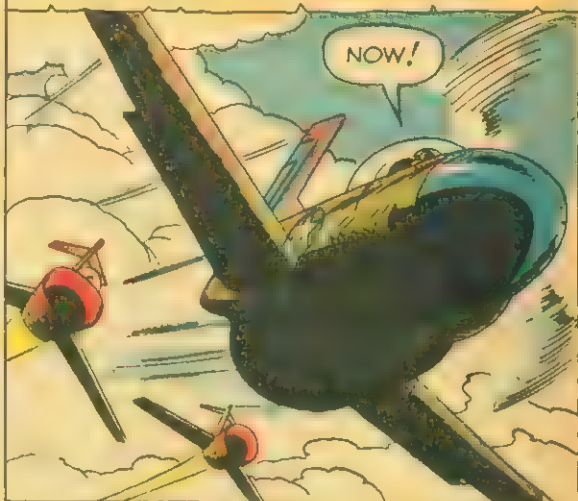
Education Hours Worked



I GAVE THE OLD CRATE ALL SHE HAD, FLUTTERING AND DODGING THROUGH THE MURK! COLD SWEAT OOOZED DOWN BETWEEN MY SHOULDER BLADES! IF I COULD ONLY KEEP THEM PLAYING A WHILE LONGER...



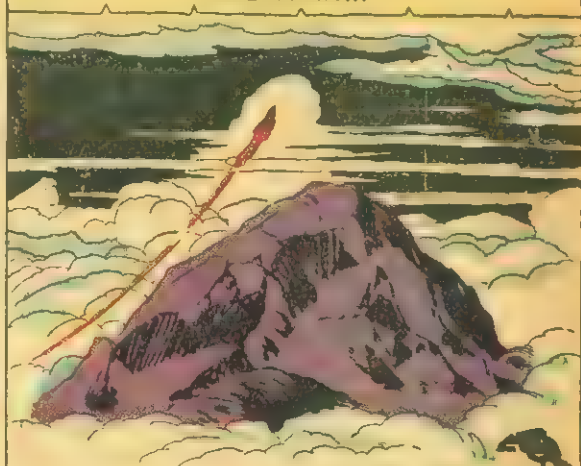
THEY USED A PATTERN ENCIRCLING ME! I HAD TO TIME THAT PATTERN FOR THE PURPOSE I HAD IN MIND... A PURPOSE THAT GAVE ME MY ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION TO COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE!



THEY WERE BEHIND ME! SUDDENLY I CLIMBED! I KNEW THEIR TERRIFIC SPEED WOULD CARRY THEM FORWARD LIKE EXPRESS TRAINS INTO THE BLINDING, FOGGY CLOUDS...



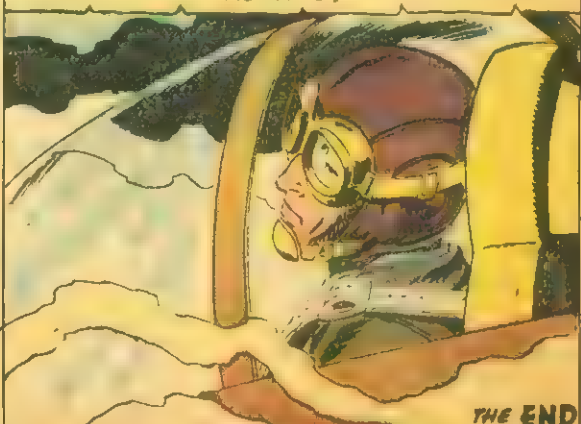
I HAD CUT IT AWFULLY FINE! I JUST MANAGED TO CLEAR THE TIP OF THE MOUNTAIN...



THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE RUN LIKE I DID! THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE MOUNTAIN WAS THERE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE! I SAW THE RED GLARE THROUGH THE FOG, HEARD THE EXPLOSIONS!

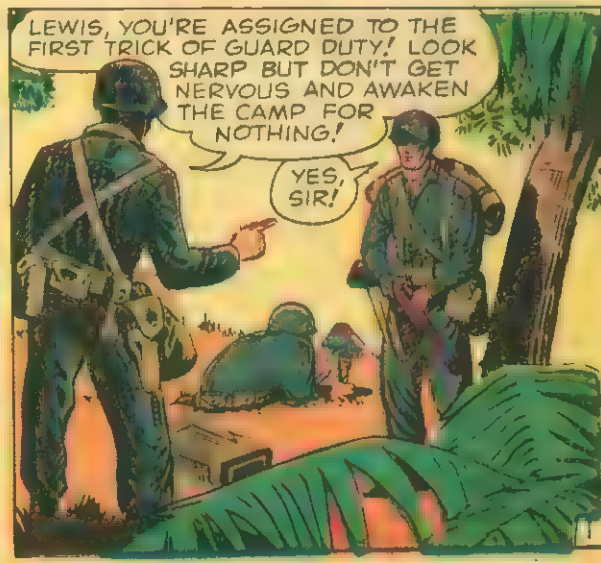
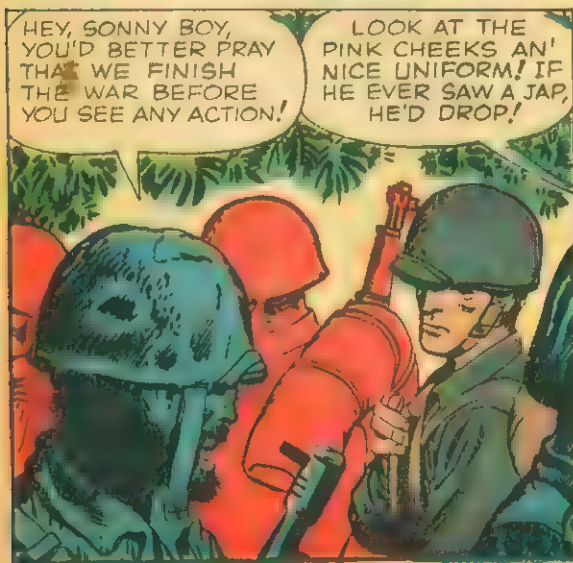


I THREW A KISS TO THE MOUNTAIN, THEN HEADED BACK TO BASE! NO SENSE STAYING UP ANY LONGER! NOTHING I COULD DO THAT WAS USEFUL IN SOUP AS THICK AS THIS!



THE VETERANS LAUGHED AT US AS WE MOVED INTO THAT CAMP, AND THE STRANGE SMELL OF THE JUNGLE MINGLED WITH THEIR JEERS! WE WERE GREEN... WE'D NEVER BEEN IN BATTLE AND... WE WERE AFRAID! WELL, WHO ISN'T AFRAID OF THE UNKNOWN, OF SOMETHING DEADLY AND BEYOND FORMER EXPERIENCE... THAT SOMETHING WHICH WE ALL KNEW WE WERE ABOUT TO FACE?

GUARD DUTY!



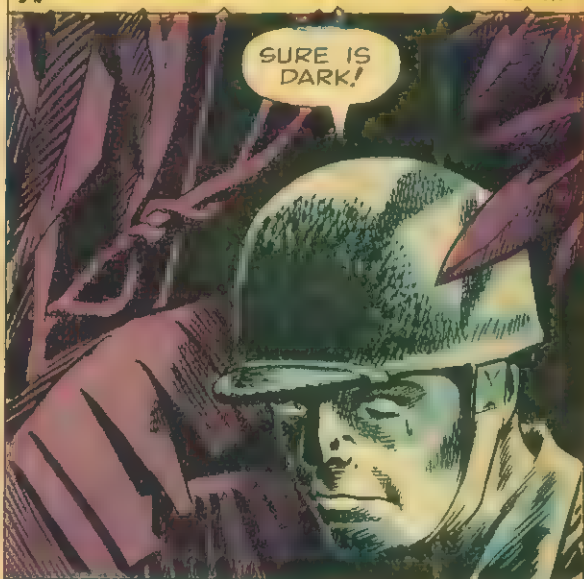
THE SHADOWS OF THE SHELL-BLASTED PALMS WERE LONG AS I PATROLLED MY POST! SOON THE FULL JUNGLE NIGHT WOULD BE HERE!

EVERYTHING'S SO STRANGE! I'LL BET THE OTHERS ARE LIKE ME... NEVER HEARD OF THIS ISLAND AND NEVER BEEN CLOSER TO A TROPICAL JUNGLE THAN THE GALLERY SEATS IN A MOVIE!



NIGHT CLOSES IN FAST IN THE TROPICS...

SURE IS DARK!



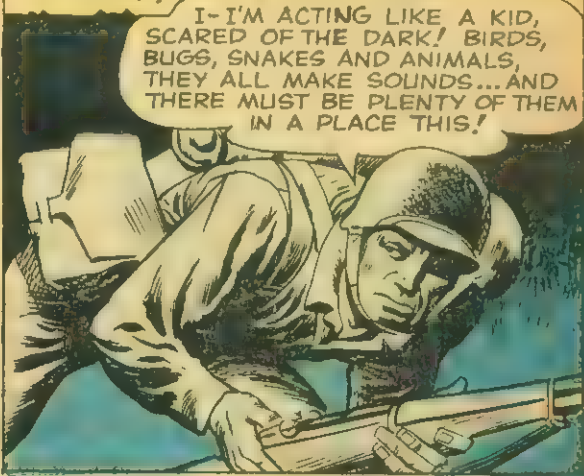
FAST AND BLACK! I'VE NEVER SEEN A NIGHT SO BLACK!

WHA...WHAT'S THAT? A SOUND...



BUT THERE ARE LOTS OF SOUNDS IN THE TROPICAL NIGHT... REAL AND IMAGINED!

I-I'M ACTING LIKE A KID, SCARED OF THE DARK! BIRDS, BUGS, SNAKES AND ANIMALS, THEY ALL MAKE SOUNDS... AND THERE MUST BE PLENTY OF THEM IN A PLACE THIS!



I'VE GOT TO CALM DOWN! I DON'T GET RELIEVED UNTIL TWELVE O'CLOCK AND THAT'S A LONG WAY OFF!



THE HOURS DRAGGED! I NEVER KNEW TIME COULD BE SO LONG!

TWO MORE HOURS TO GO! WHAT'S THAT? NOTHING I GUESS! I'LL MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF IF I RAISE A RUCKUS FOR NOTHING!



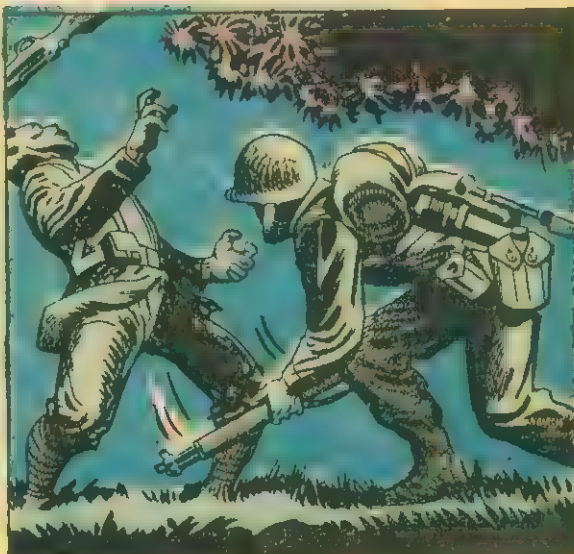
A GUY GETS TO IMAGINING THINGS!
I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD A
FOOTSTEP BEHIND ME... AND THAT
BUSH OVER THERE... LOOKED
LIKE IT MOVED...



THEN I HEARD IT... A DEFINITE SOUND
BEHIND ME! MAYBE IT WAS ONE OF OUR
GUYS! I TURNED, THE SWEAT POURING
DOWN MY FACE IN ICY RIVULETS...



I ACTED INSTINCTIVELY, THE WAY I'D BEEN
TAUGHT IN COMBAT TRAINING!

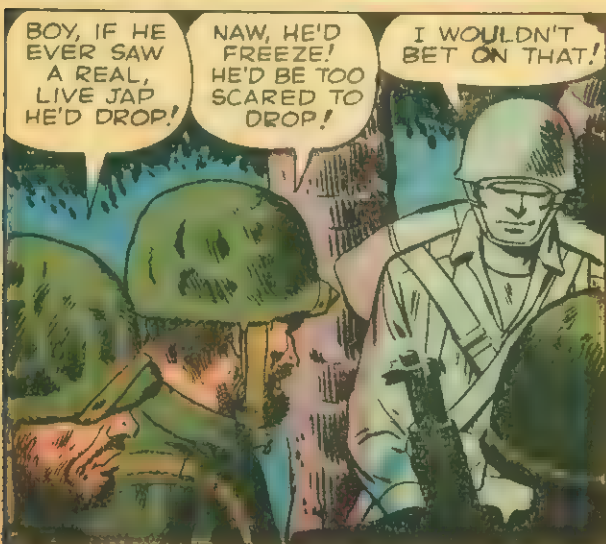
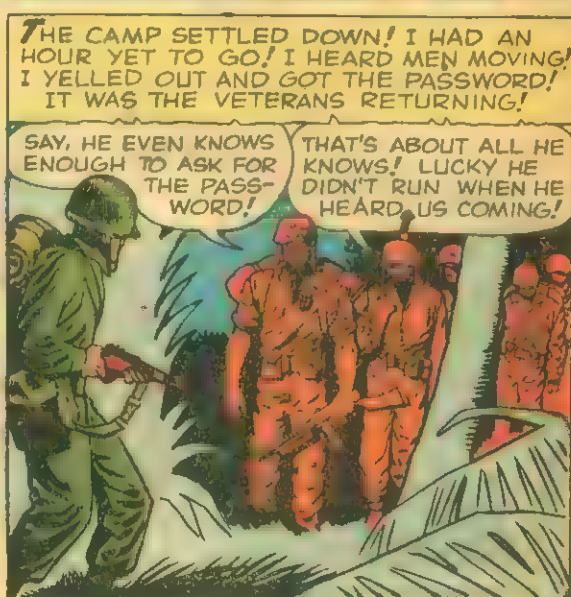
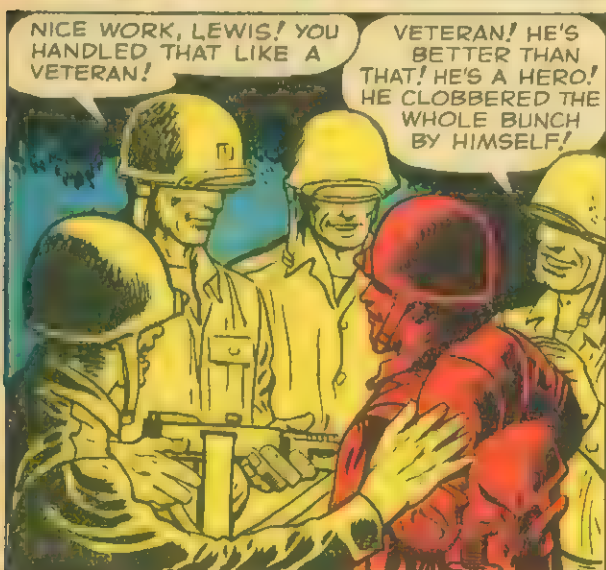


I SWIVELLED AROUND, ALL HESITATION
FORGOTTEN! IT WAS A JAP PATROL AND
I KNEW THE BUSH HAD MOVED!



AFTER ALL THE FEAR, THE IMAGININGS,
THE WONDERINGS... IT WAS A RELIEF TO
SEE THEM, TO FIGHT, TO BE DOING THIS...







LOOK!

Boys Wanted

TO SELL

GRIT

SPENDING MONEY! PRIZES!

**5 CENTS PROFIT YOURS
ON EVERY COPY SOLD.**

30,000 Boys Selling Each Week Know

It's Fun
It's Easy

You Can Make \$1 to \$5 Every Week in a Few Hours

Fellows!

START NOW EARNING BIG CASH PROFITS AND FREE PRIZES

Earn all the spending money you want. GRIT is popular in 900,000 homes. It is easy to sell. You get FREE PRIZES in addition to the money you make. You also gain valuable business experience to help you become a successful man. I'll be glad to help you get started in this business of your own.

Pay only for copies sold until you know how many to order. Papers will be sent immediately.

• **'Print Name and Address Below'**

If You Are a Boy 12 Years Old or Older

GRIT PUBLISHING CO., Williamsport, Pa.

Send my first bundle of papers, selling helps and prize offers. MC-69

**MAIL
THIS
TODAY**

Name

Are You a Boy? Age ... Date Born Year

In Care of

Street and No. R. F. D.

**In an Envelope or
Pasted on a Post Card**

Post Office State

Print Your
Last Name
Plainly Here



Prices Smashed
ON New 1959

ACCORDIONS!

SAVE 1/2 ^{OR} MORE! 5 DAYS FREE TRIAL!

You'll never buy for less! Rush coupon for exciting FREE Color Catalog of latest model brand new Imported Italian Accordions. You'll save one half—or more—by ordering NOW! Get FREE 5-DAY PLAYING TRIAL with positive money back guarantee. If you decide to keep it, pay only pennies a day on amazing easy terms. We are America's largest exclusive direct accordion dealer. We buy for less—and pass our savings on to you. Each accordion bears the famous brand name of an outstanding manufacturer—each is hand selected for quality and superior tone. Each accordion carries our LIFETIME WARRANTY! More than 30 brand new models to choose from. Accordions for beginners up to magnificent professional instruments. Personal help in selection if desired. Trade-ins accepted. Get in on the fun and popularity only an accordion can give you. SEND COUPON TODAY.

**FREE
COLOR
CATALOG**

**Rush coupon at once
for big new FREE
Color Catalog and
new low wholesale
price list. No obliga-
tion. Write today.**

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

Accordian Manufacturers and Wholesalers Outlet
2003 W. Chicago Ave., Dept. M V 129 Chicago 22, Ill.
Send FREE Color Catalog and Wholesale price list.

Name _____

Address

City _____ State _____

BONUS GIFTS *FREE!*

**Home Study Course
Deluxe Music Stand
Year's Supply of Music
Lifetime Guarantee**

Name in Chrome Letters
Bellows Protector
Fine Quality Carrying Case
Music Portfolio



CONTINUED

"That's a German helmet!" the Major exploded.

"That's Bill Trayne," Westover observed.

The motorcycle came to a halt in front of the command post and Trayne hopped off.

"Hi, Colonel," he said. He whipped off the cape he was wearing around his shoulders and spun a ceremonial Nazi dagger into the ground. Then he doffed the helmet. "Cloak-and-Dagger division at your service, Cam. Captain Trayne reporting."

"Where did you get that stuff?" Westover asked, grinning.

"Over in Wuppertal, last night," Trayne replied. "No details yet, but mission accomplished, including a Nazi brigadier who's missing some of his clothes." He indicated the cloak, the helmet and the dagger. "Gen-Staff said you needed me."

"Like coffee needs cream." The Colonel replied. Quickly he explained the situation. "In brief," he concluded, "somehow you've got to get into Klugenhorst and snafu communications at Von Kretz's HDQ, at precisely 6:15 hours. Can you do it?"

For a moment Trayne stood lost in thought. Then he looked up at the V-1 installation and finally smiled.

"Can do," he said. "Only don't shell the main HDQ there. That's where I'll be. Besides, you won't have to."

"What do you mean?" Westover demanded.

Trayne carefully went over his own uniform that looked like any GI issue, but was entirely devoid of markings, before replying.

"Can't spill a word," he said.

"That's how cloak-and-dagger works. Besides, you . . . well, you'd have to know the Boche as well as I do, to understand."

"But what are you going to do for a starter?" Westover asked.

Trayne leaped back on his motorcycle and switched on the ignition.

"For a starter," he said, with a twinkle in his eye, "*I'm going to surrender!*"

"Surrender?" Major Franks began, as the motorcycle roared away. But Westover put a re-



straining hand on his shoulder. "Let him go . . . he always brings home the bacon."

At 5:30 the next morning, final preparations were completed. At 6:00 the attack began, spearheaded by tanks. Westover rode in the second tank, in command. There was only sporadic fire from the German lines, badly directed. Quickly, the first defenses were taken and overrun. A thunderous American artillery barrage smothered the German gun emplacements behind Klugenhorst. Westover was amazed. He had expected resistance, but nothing as light and erratic as this.

Twenty minutes later, the tank column entered Klugenhorst, leading the infantry, with radio communication telling Westover that the Germans were falling back on all sides. Von Kretz's two-pronged drive had never gotten started . . . now it was being upset.

With Klugenhorst surrounded, the American advance continued on east, joining up with the general offensive toward Berlin. Westover's tank rolled up to the town hall . . . German HDQ in Klugenhorst. He jumped out and led the crew and a squad of infantry into the lobby. He stopped at a door marked STABS-OFFIZIERS-VON KRETZ and kicked it open. The squad poured through.

"Hi, Cam!" It was Bill Trayne speaking. He stood at one end of the room and held a German burp gun on a large assortment of German officers . . . in fact, on the whole of Von Kretz's staff and on Von Kretz himself. The enemy was quickly surrounded.

"I surrendered at 5:30 hours," Trayne explained cheerfully to Westover. "Told 'em I had a secret rocket blueprint. When they brought me here, I grabbed the gun, told 'em to reach. After that, they couldn't send orders . . . the front was almost paralyzed!"

"Blueprint? What blueprint?" Westover asked, puzzled.

"This one," Trayne said, waving a blue-colored drawing. "My kid brother mailed it to me for checking, last week. Just for one peek, it looked complicated enough to be part of a rocket . . . but it's actually only a new carburetor my brother invented for his hot rod!"

CAPTURED BY THE NAZIS!



THE PARACHUTE OPENED CHECKING MY BREATHLESS FALL AND I SAILED DOWNWARD, FEELING NAKED AND ALONE, FEELING AS THOUGH THE NIGHT WAS FILLED WITH EYES, ENEMY EYES, WATCHING AND WAITING FOR ME TO LAND!



I LANDED IN A CLEAR SPACE AND QUICKLY DUG A HOLE IN WHICH TO HIDE MY CHUTE! SOMEWHERE TO THE EAST THERE MUST BE A ROAD AND I COULD HEAR THE ENGINE SOUNDS OF NAZI CARS MOVING!



I HURTTLED DOWN THROUGH THE NIGHT'S BLACKNESS OVER NAZI-OCCUPIED FRANCE! I KNEW THAT THERE WERE TWO OTHER MEN LIKE MYSELF, O.S.S. MEN, PARACHUTING DOWN AT THIS SAME TIME AT TWO OTHER POINTS NEAR THE FRENCH COAST! AND TO ME, CAPTAIN KEITH BUCHAN, THIS BLACKNESS SYMBOLIZED THE FATE OF EUROPE WHEREVER THE DEADLY TENTACLES OF THE NAZI OCTOPUS HAD TOUCHED...AND PERHAPS MY FATE AS WELL, ON THE EARTH OF FRANCE BELOW!

I PUSHED THROUGH AN ARM OF WOODS AND FOUND THE ROAD, THEN MOVED PARALLEL TO IT!

THE TOWN OF VERME CAN'T BE VERY FAR AHEAD!



I HID WHEN THE SOUND OF A NAZI PATROL RATTLED THROUGH THE WOODS!

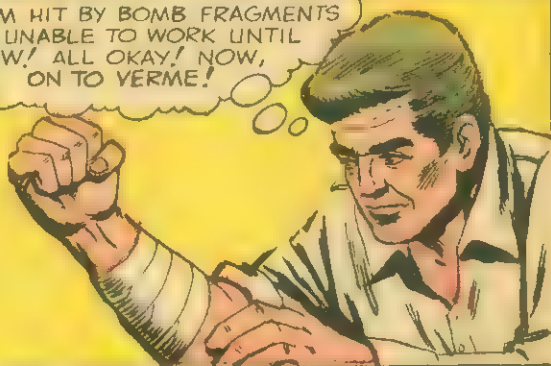


AFTER THEY HAD GONE I SAT THERE FOR A MOMENT AND CHECKED MY IDENTIFICATION PAPERS!

PASSPORT — IDENTIFICATION! I AM KURT PASTORIUS, AN ALSATION, CHEMICAL ENGINEER LOOKING FOR WORK! NAZI PARTY CARD, BUND MEMBERSHIP...



ARM HIT BY BOMB FRAGMENTS SO UNABLE TO WORK UNTIL NOW! ALL OKAY! NOW, ON TO VERME!



IN HALF AN HOUR I ENTERED THE TOWN! ALMOST IMMEDIATELY I WAS STOPPED BY GESTAPO MEN WHO EXAMINED MY PAPERS!

EVERYTHING SEEMS IN ORDER, EH, KARL?

JA! YOU MAY PROCEED, HERR PASTORIUS! HEIL HITLER!



I FOUND A RESTAURANT! THE PLACE WAS FILLED WITH NAZIS!



I ATE! PRESENTLY I NOTICED THE WAITER IN CONVERSATION WITH TWO GESTAPO MEN! THEY GLANCED TOWARD ME!



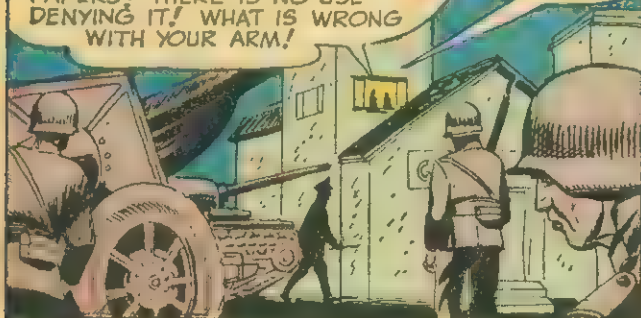
YOU WILL COME WITH US!

WHY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! MY PAPERS ARE ALL IN ORDER!

PROTESTATIONS DID NO GOOD! I WAS TAKEN TO GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS! THERE I WAS STRIPPED AND SEARCHED!

WE KNOW THREE MEN PARACHUTED FROM PLANES TONIGHT! WE HAVE CAPTURED THE OTHER TWO AND NOW WE HAVE YOU! YOU ARE AN ENEMY AGENT WITH FORGED PAPERS! THERE IS NO USE DENYING IT! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOUR ARM!

BURNED! BUT...BUT HOW DID YOU SPOT ME?



YOU AMERICANS THINK WE'RE STUPID AS YOU! YOU FOOL, WHEN YOU ATE, YOU USED YOUR FORK IN YOUR RIGHT HAND! NO EUROPEAN WOULD DO THIS! WE MANIPULATE A FORK IN OUR LEFT HAND! TAKE HIM AWAY!



SO, SEND HIM TO 'H' CONCENTRATION CAMP! I AM BEING TRANSFERRED THERE AS COMMANDANT! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO DEAL WITH WITH HIM THEN! TAKE THE SVINEHUND AWAY!

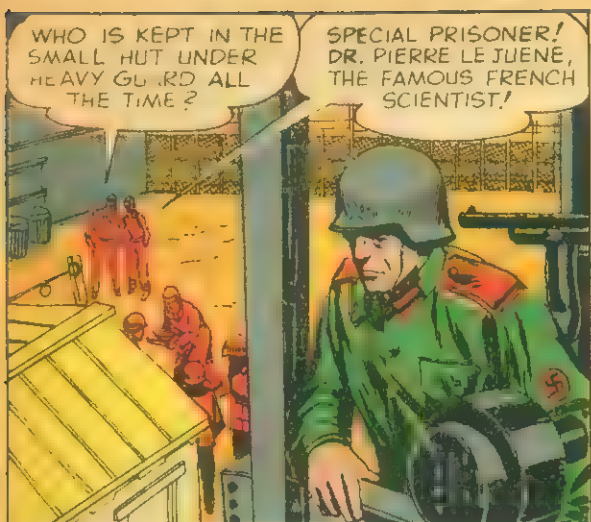


I WAS TAKEN TO 'H' CONCENTRATION CAMP! CONDITIONS WERE BAD! IT TOOK THE SUM TOTAL OF A MAN'S ENERGY AND PERSISTENCE TO MERELY CONTINUE EXISTING!

THE NEW COMMANDANT, VON KEMPFFER! I HEAR HE WAS A GESTAPO MAN!



YOU HEARD RIGHT!



WHO IS KEPT IN THE SMALL HUT UNDER HEAVY GUARD ALL THE TIME?

SPECIAL PRISONER! DR. PIERRE LEJUENE, THE FAMOUS FRENCH SCIENTIST!



WITH THAT INFORMATION I KNEW THAT I HAD FOUND THE MAN I HAD BEEN SENT TO FIND! NOW I MUST MOVE FAST, FOR WITH VON KEMPER AS COMMANDANT MY DAYS MIGHT BE LIMITED!

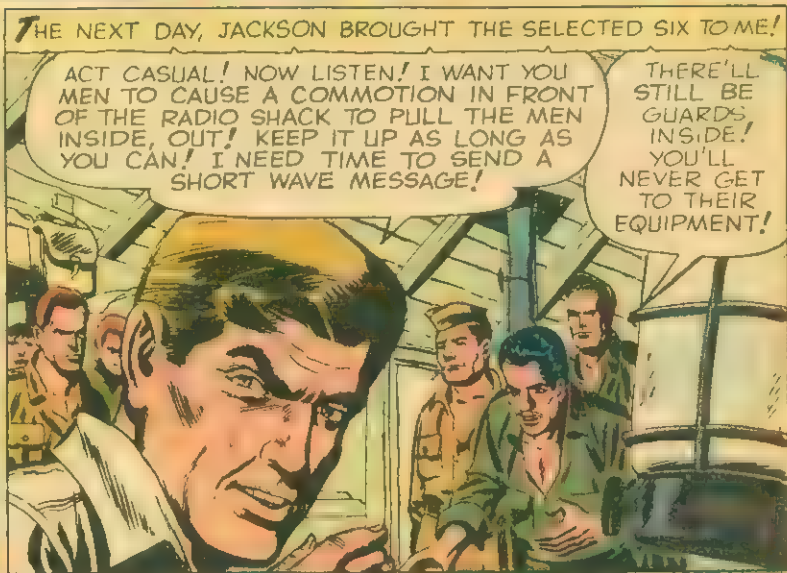
JACKSON, YOU'VE BEEN HERE MUCH LONGER THAN I! YOU KNOW THE MEN! I WANT YOU TO SELECT ABOUT SIX MEN THAT CAN BE COMPLETELY TRUSTED! I'LL TELL THEM ABOUT IT TOMORROW!

WHAT'S UP?



THE LESS YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, THE BETTER OFF YOU'LL BE... IN CASE I FAIL!

NO WHISPERING! MOVE, SWINE!



THE NEXT DAY, JACKSON BROUGHT THE SELECTED SIX TO ME!

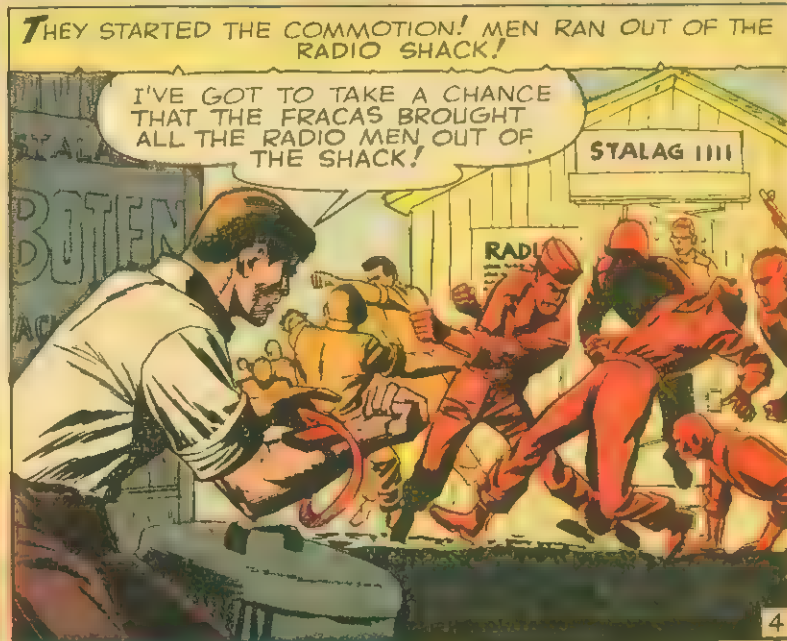
ACT CASUAL! NOW LISTEN! I WANT YOU MEN TO CAUSE A COMMOTION IN FRONT OF THE RADIO SHACK TO PULL THE MEN INSIDE, OUT! KEEP IT UP AS LONG AS YOU CAN! I NEED TIME TO SEND A SHORT WAVE MESSAGE!

THERE'LL STILL BE GUARDS INSIDE! YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THEIR EQUIPMENT!



I DON'T HAVE TO! I'VE GOT MY OWN SHORT WAVE EQUIPMENT! I WANT THEM OUT SO THEY WON'T PICK UP THE MESSAGE! IT'S OF VITAL IMPORTANCE THAT I GET THIS MESSAGE OUT!

ANYTHING THAT'LL HURT THE ENEMY, WE'RE FOR! OKAY, MEN, LET'S GET TO WORK!



THEY STARTED THE COMMOTION! MEN RAN OUT OF THE RADIO SHACK!

I'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE THAT THE FRACAS BROUGHT ALL THE RADIO MEN OUT OF THE SHACK!

STALAG 1311

I SENT MY VITAL MESSAGE...
IN CODE!



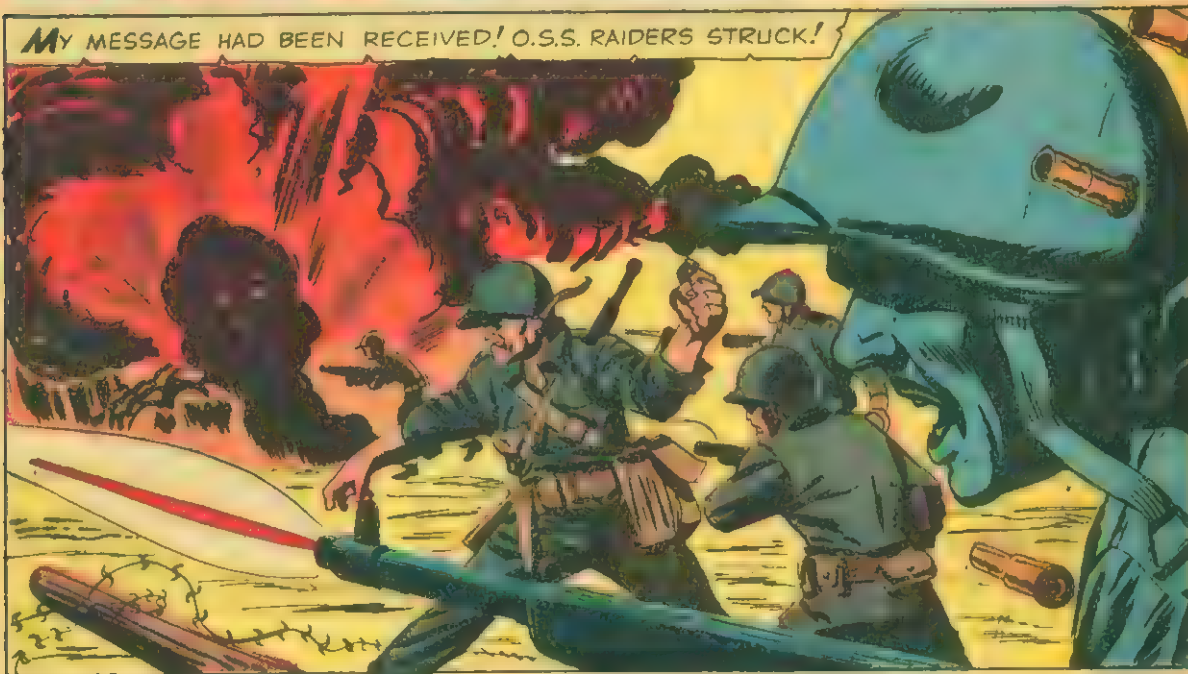
I BURIED MY SHORT WAVE
RADIO QUICKLY, REBANDAGED
MY ARM AND WALKED OUT
JUST AS THE NAZIS DRAGGED
JACKSON AND MY SIX COHORTS
AWAY!



I WAITED TENSELY THAT NIGHT
AFTER THE CAMP HAD QUIETED
DOWN! THEN ABOUT TWO
O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING...
IT HAPPENED!



MY MESSAGE HAD BEEN RECEIVED! O.S.S. RAIDERS STRUCK!



THE ATTACK WAS QUICK AND DEADLY! WE
WERE HUSTLED OFF TO A WAITING SUB-
MARINE ON THE COAST! ONCE SUBMERGED
I FACED VON KEMPFER IN THE CAPTAIN'S
CABIN!

YOU CALLED ME AND THE O.S.S.
STUPID, COMMANDANT! IT WAS YOU WHO
WERE STUPID! I DELIBERATELY USED MY
FORK THE WRONG WAY! IT'S A SMALL
SLIP BUT AN OBVIOUS ONE WOULD HAVE
MADE YOU SUSPICIOUS THAT I WANTED
TO BE PICKED UP, AS I DID!



THE OBJECT WAS TO FIND OUT AT WHAT
CONCENTRATION CAMP DR. LE JEUNE WAS
BEING HELD AND RESCUE HIM SO HIS
GENIUS COULD BE USED FOR THE ALLIES!
AT THIS MOMENT, RAIDERS ARE FREEING
MY TWO FELLOW O.S.S. MEN, ALSO!
THANKS TO YOUR UNSUSPECTING
COOPERATION MY MISSION HAS BEEN
ACCOMPLISHED!! NOW WHO'S STUPID,
CAPTAIN ???!

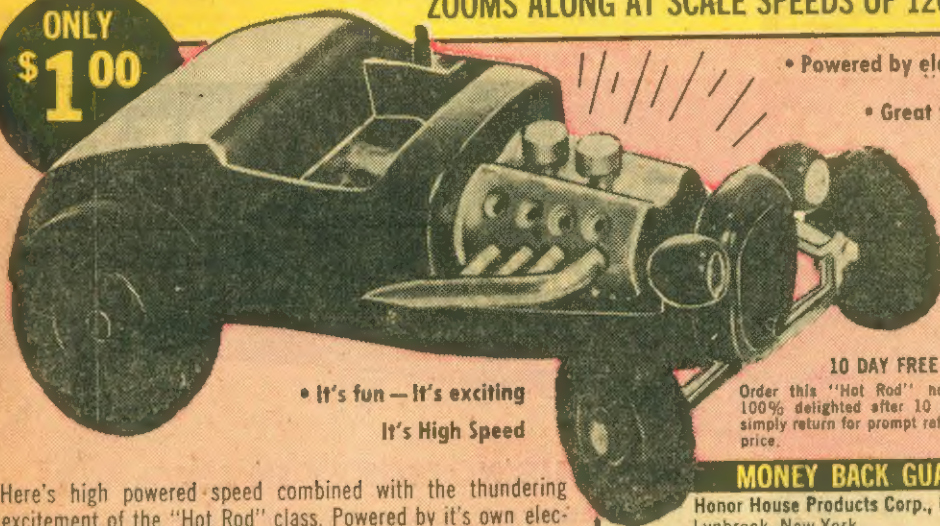


THE END

BUILD YOUR OWN HOT ROD

ZOOMS ALONG AT SCALE SPEEDS OF 120 M.P.H.

ONLY
\$1.00



• Powered by electric motor

• Great fun to build

• Goes around
curves—
over Hills

• It's fun — It's exciting
It's High Speed

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this "Hot Rod" now. If you are not 100% delighted after 10 day Free Trial then simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp., Dept. RH-1
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my "Hot Rod" at once. If I am not 100% delighted after 10 Day Free Trial I will return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclosed \$1 plus 25c shipping charges. Same Money Back Guarantee
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus shipping charges & C.O.D.

Name.....

Address.....

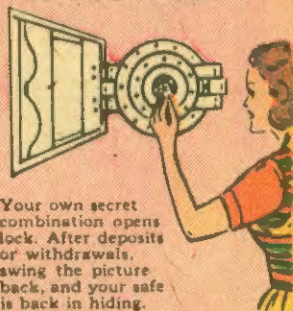
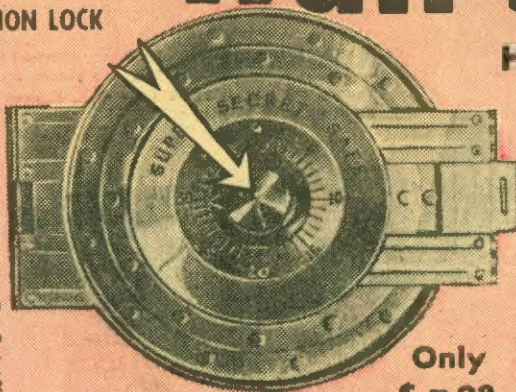
Here's high powered speed combined with the thundering excitement of the "Hot Rod" class. Powered by it's own electric motors, this marvelous automotive miracle will give you a thrill as it zooms along at scale speeds of 120 M.P.H. Realistic in detail, it's great fun to build, and even more fun to race around curves, over hills and on the thundering straightaway. Imagine the thrill as this speed-merchant outraces all the other kids in the neighborhood. And it's great fun to build. Complete with all parts and instructions. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

AMAZING SUPER-SECRET WITH GENUINE COMBINATION LOCK

Wall Safe

HIDDEN BEHIND A PICTURE

- Perfect Hiding Place For Your Money, Valuables, Secret Documents.
- Looks Like Ordinary Picture—But Behind Is The Safe. It's A Picture—It's A Safe.



Yes, this wonderful Safe is 7" in diameter, and has its own Secret combination that YOU ALONE KNOW. Hidden behind an 8 1/2" x 10 1/4" frame containing an attractive picture, this safe is your own private stronghold, yet to anyone else in the room, it looks just like an ordinary picture. Yes, you can deposit money, jewelry, secret documents, precious possessions, and it's completely hidden. After you deposit or withdraw from the vault-like interior, just close the door, spin the dial, swing the picture back into place, and PRESTO! your Wall Safe is back in hiding. Why, all the other kids will give you their valuables to hide for them. You can even show your friends your safe and still keep the secret, because YOU ALONE KNOW THE COMBINATION that opens it. You can attach the safe to the wall in seconds with screws provided and it will not harm or deface the wall.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Don't delay. Order Now. If you are not 100% thrilled and delighted with the Wall Safe, simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Only \$1.98 plus 45c shipping charge.



This full color picture swings open to reveal concealed safe.

Only
\$1.98

Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Prod. Corp. Dept. M W-68
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my Super Secret Concealed Wall Safe with combination Lock and picture at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 DAY FREE TRIAL for prompt Refund of purchase price.

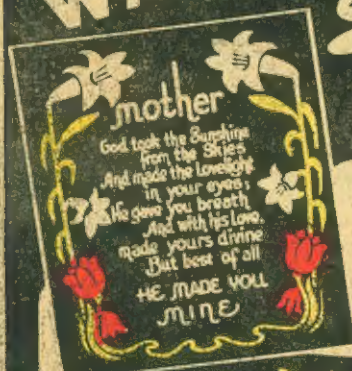
- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 45c shipping charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery and C.O.D. and shipping.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER:

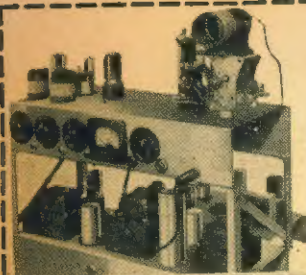
No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. RF P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

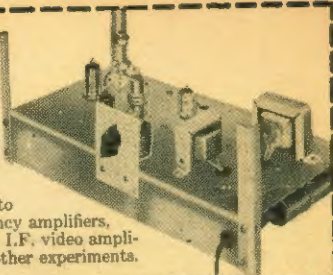


YOU BUILD Broadcasting Transmitter

As part of N.R.I. Communications Course you build this low power Transmitter; use it to learn methods required of commercial broadcasting operators, train for FCC license.

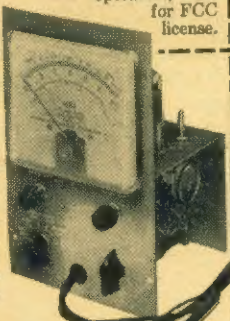
YOU BUILD Signal Generator

N.R.I. sends kits of parts to build this Signal Generator. You get practical experience, conduct tests to compensate Radio frequency amplifiers, practice aligning a typical I.F. video amplifier in TV circuit, many other experiments.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter

Use it to get practical experience, earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, gain knowledge to help you work in Radio, Television, Color TV. With N.R.I. training you work on circuits common to both Radio and TV. Equipment you build "brings to life" things you learn in N.R.I.'s easy-to-understand lessons. 64 page Catalog FREE, shows all equipment you get.



YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver

N.R.I. servicing training supplies all parts, everything is yours to keep. Nothing takes the place of practical experience. You get actual servicing experience by practicing with this modern receiver; you learn-by-doing.



Learn RADIO TELEVISION by Practicing at Home

WHAT GRADUATES DO AND SAY

Chief Engineer

"I am Chief Engineer of Station KGCU in Mandan, N. D. I also have my own spare time business servicing high frequency two-way communications systems." R. BARNETT, Bismarck, North Dakota.



Paid for Instruments

"I am doing very well in spare time TV and Radio. Sometimes have three TV jobs waiting and also fix car Radios for garages. I paid for instruments out of earnings." G. F. SEAMAN, New York, N. Y.



Has Own TV Business

"We have an appliance store with our Radio and TV servicing, and get TV repairs. During my Army service, NRI training helped get me a top rated job." W. M. WEIDNER, Fairfax, South Dakota.



NEED FOR TECHNICIANS INCREASING Fast Growing Field Offers Good Pay, Bright Future

Today's OPPORTUNITY field is Radio-Television. Over 125 million home Radios plus 30 million sets in cars and 40,000,000 Television sets mean big money for trained Radio-TV Technicians. More than 4,000 Radio and TV Broadcasting stations offer interesting and important positions for technicians, operators. Color television, portable TV sets, Hi-Fi, other developments assure future growth.

It's the trained man who gets ahead. The fellow who uses his spare time to develop knowledge and skill gets the better job, drives a better car, lives in a better home, is respected for what he knows

and can do. So plan now to get into Radio-TV.

Keep your job while training with N.R.I. You learn at home in your spare time. N.R.I. is oldest and largest home study Radio-TV School. Our methods have proved successful for more than 40 years, provide practical experience.

Soon after enrolling, many N.R.I. students start to earn \$10, \$15 a week extra in spare time fixing sets. Many open their own full time Radio-TV shops after getting N.R.I. Diploma. Find out more. Mail Coupon. Cost is low, terms easy; includes all equipment. Address: **National Radio Institute, Dept. 9NM1 Washington, D.C.**

Send for
LESSON
and **CATALOG**
FREE

VETERANS
Available under
G.I. Bills



MAIL COUPON NOW

NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE
Dept. 9NM1 Washington 16, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-Page Catalog, FREE. (No Salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ACCREDITED MEMBER, NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL

Don't Be Half A Man!

Let Me SHOW How I Can Make You a REAL HE MAN
from Head to Toe—in Just 15 Minutes a Day!

ARE YOU:

- Skinny and Run Down?
- Always Tired?
- Nervous?
- Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
- Overweight and Short of Breath?
- Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
- Fat or Flabby?
- Slow at Sports?
- Do You Want to Gain Weight?
- Tired of being bullied?
- Ashamed of your Half-Man Build?

NOBODY would ever call an Atlas Champion "Half A Man." They wouldn't dare. And nobody has to settle for "Second Best" . . . be "pushed around" by huskier fellows . . . or go through life feeling HALF-ALIVE. CHARLES ATLAS, himself, tells you what you can do about it—and FAST—right on this page!

Take a good honest look at yourself! Are you proud of your body or are you satisfied to go through life being just "half the man" you could be?

NO MATTER how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be—how old or young you are—you have the DORMANT muscle power in your God-given body to be a real HE-MAN. Believe me, I know because I was once a 97-pound HALF-ALIVE weakling. People laughed at my build . . . I was ashamed to strip for sports . . . shy of girls . . . afraid of competition.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." The secret I have shared with thousands of fellows to turn them into marvelous physical specimens — REAL HE-MEN from head to toe!

My Secret Builds Muscles FAST!

My Secret is "Dynamic Tension." It's the NATURAL easy method you can practice right in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY — while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles swell so big they almost split your coat seams . . . you get sledge hammer fists, a battering ram punch . . . ridges of solid stomach muscle . . . mighty legs that never tire!

NO theory. No gadgets or contraptions. When you develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply use the SLEEPING muscle-power in your own body almost unconsciously every minute of the day — walking, bending over, even while sitting! — watch it increase, and multiply until you're covered with a brand-new suit of beautiful SOLID MUSCLE. You're a REAL HE-MAN!

Charles Atlas

Holder of the title
"The World's
Most Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 1½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

Here Are Just a Few of the Men I've Turned into Atlas Champions!

Five Inches of New Muscles
"That is what you have done for me—and in almost no time."
—C. W., W. Va.



Proud of His Build Now
Gained 20 pounds. "My whole upper trunk is now in proportion to the rest of my body. I'm really proud of my body, thanks to you."
—P. V., Va.

"New Health and Strength!"
"I feel like a lion. I can easily lift 185 pounds. You gave me new health, strength, and a perfect build."
—W. D., N. Y.



Make Wonderful Progress
"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress."
—W. G., New Jersey

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours—
Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man. 32 pages packed from cover to cover with actual photographs, valuable advice, answers to many vital questions. This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your life! Rush the coupon to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60M, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60M,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the Kind of Body I want:

(Check as many as you like)

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places | ☐ Powerful Arms, Legs, Grip |
| ☐ Broader Chest, Shoulders | ☐ Slimmer Waist, Hips |
| | ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy |

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. No obligation.

NAME.....AGE.....
(Please print or write plainly)

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....